

KONAMI

OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK



\$3.99  
ISSUE 12

TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

# METAL GEAR SOLID

Written by  
**KRIS OPRISKO**

Artwork by  
**ASHLEY WOOD**

VS

THANK  
YOU  
ANON!

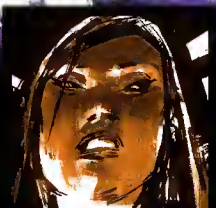
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**METAL GEAR SOLID®**



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**Ashley Wood**

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**KONAMI**

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LIQUID!  
YOU SON  
OF A—

*TCH!*  
CAREFUL,  
SNAKE! THAT  
EPITHET  
APPLIES TO  
**YOU** AS  
WELL!


SO YOU  
KILLED **MASTER  
MILLER** AND **STOLE**  
HIS IDENTITY! I  
SHOULD BLOW YOUR  
HEAD OFF RIGHT  
**NOW!**



SNAAAAKE!  
FOR SHAME!  
I CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU'D POINT  
A WEAPON AT  
YOUR OWN  
BROTHER!

AH, YOU  
REFER TO  
FOXDie?


WHAT  
DOES IT  
MATTER?  
WE'RE ALL  
**DEAD**  
ANYWAY.



IN ANY CASE,  
IF IT DOESN'T  
KILL YOU THEN  
I'M NOT WORRIED.  
AFTER ALL, OUR  
GENETIC CODE  
IS IDENTICAL.

SO  
IT'S TRUE...  
YOU AND I  
ARE...

YES, **TWINS**,  
BUT NOT  
ORDINARY TWINS.  
WE'RE LINKED  
BY **CURSED**  
GENES.



HMM,  
POSSIBLY.  
I'M NOT SURE  
EXACTLY HOW THE  
HUNTER WOMAN  
PROGRAMMED  
THE VIRUS.

**LES ENFANTS TERRIBLES**  
**THE TERRIBLE CHILDREN**  
THAT'S WHAT THE PROJECT  
WAS CALLED

IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES, A  
GROUP OF SCIENTISTS WERE  
CHARGED WITH CREATING  
THE MOST POWERFUL  
SOLDIER WHO EVER LIVED

BUT TO DO SO, THEY NEEDED  
A GENETIC MASTER MOLD TO  
WORK FROM: A FOUNDATION  
OF PERFECTION...

"...A MAN WHOSE MILITARY  
MIND AND COMBAT ABILITIES  
WERE UNPARALLELED  
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD."

"BIG BOSS."



YES! BUT  
WHEREAS *YOU*  
GOT ALL OF THE  
OLD MAN'S  
DOMINANT GENES,  
I WAS STUCK WITH  
THE FLAWED,  
RECESSIVE  
ONES!



EVERYTHING  
WAS DONE AT  
*MY* EXPENSE SO THAT  
*YOU* COULD BECOME  
THE *GREATEST* OF HIS  
CHILDREN. THE ONLY  
REASON I EXIST AT *ALL*  
IS SO THEY COULD  
CREATE *YOU*!

CAN YOU  
COMPREHEND  
WHAT IT'S LIKE  
TO KNOW THAT  
YOU'RE *GENETIC  
GARBAGE* SINCE  
THE DAY YOU  
WERE BORN?



BUT  
STRANGELY  
ENOUGH,  
*I'M* THE ONE  
FATHER  
CHOSE...

SO THAT'S  
WHY YOU'RE SO  
OBSESSED WITH  
BIG BOSS. SOME  
WARDER KIND  
OF LOVE.



LOVE?!  
IT'S *HATE*! HE  
ALWAYS TOLD  
ME I WAS  
*INFERIOR*!

YOU KILLED  
OUR FATHER WITH  
YOUR OWN HANDS!  
YOU STOLE *MY* CHANCE  
FOR REVENGE! NOW I'LL  
FINISH THE WORK THAT  
HE BEGAN. I WILL  
*SURPASS* HIM!





KNEEL DOWN  
AND SACRIFICE  
YOURSELF TO THIS  
HISTORIC WEAPON!  
CONSIDER IT AN  
HONOR... A GIFT  
FROM YOUR  
BROTHER!

DIE!

WHAT?!

SNAKE!  
GET AWAY!

A  
NAME FROM  
LONG AGO...  
IT SOUNDS  
BETTER THAN  
DEEP THROAT  
DONES IT?

GRAY  
FOX!

WHAT  
THE HELL IS  
GOING ON? WHY  
AREN'T YOU DEAD  
ALREADY?!

YOU'RE DEEP  
THROAT?! BUT  
WHY DID YOU...

HANG  
ON. THIS  
IS A LITTLE  
HEAVY

UNFF!



THE WHOLE  
DEEP THROAT  
THING IS...  
COMPLICATED

MOSTLY,  
I WAS AIDING  
YOU SIMPLY TO  
ENSURE THAT  
WE WOULD MEET  
AGAIN IN  
BATTLE.

I WAS CRAZED...  
CONFUSED, BLINDLY  
OBSESSED WITH AN  
IRRATIONAL NEED  
FOR VENGEANCE.

BUT NOW  
THE FOG HAS  
LIFTED.

I KNOW  
WHO I  
AM ONCE  
AGAIN.

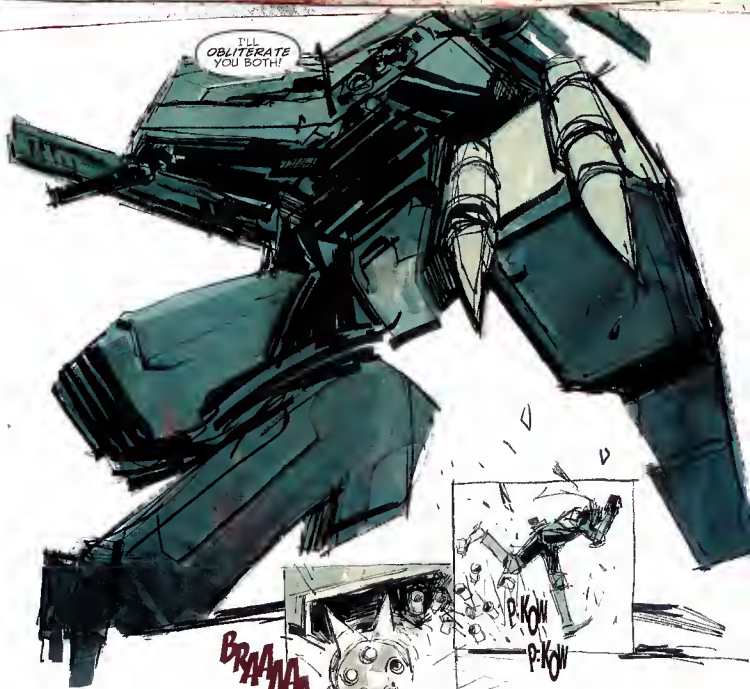


WELL, IT'S  
DAMN GOOD  
TO HAVE YOU  
BACK, FOX.

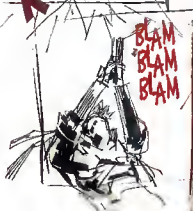
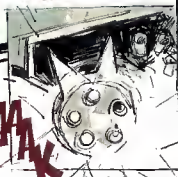
YOU KNOW,  
SNAKE, YOU LOOK  
LIKE CRAP. YOU REALLY  
HAVEN'T AGED WELL  
AT ALL.



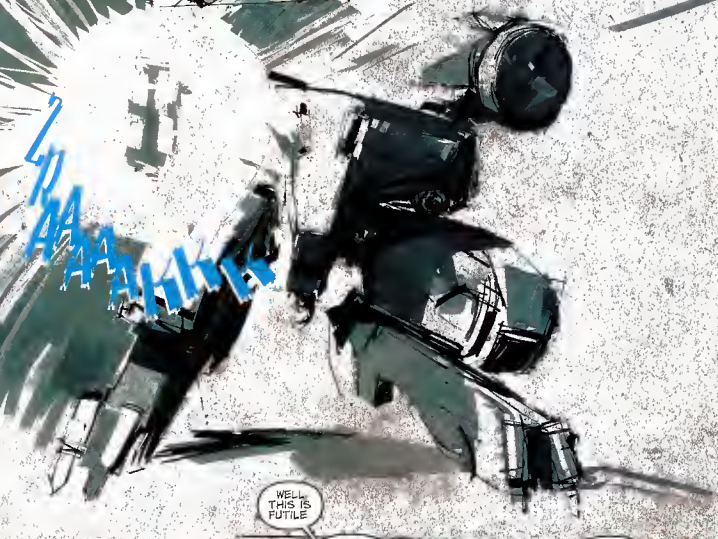
HEH.



BRAH  
TAH  
X







WELL  
THIS IS  
FUTILE

IT'S  
ONLY A  
MATTER OF  
TIME BEFORE  
HE NAILS

SNAKE  
I... I WANT  
YOU TO DO  
ONE LAST  
THING FOR  
ME

WANT YOU  
TO TELL  
NAOMI THE  
TRUTH



L...

I...  
WAS THE  
ONE WHO KILLED  
HER PARENTS IN  
ZIMBABWE ALL  
THOSE YEARS  
AGO.

IT WAS A  
FRIENDLY FIRE  
INCIDENT AND I  
TRIED MY BEST TO  
MAKE UP FOR IT BY  
RAISING HER... ONLY  
I COULDN'T HANDLE  
THE CRUSHING GUILT  
OF WHAT I DID, EVEN  
IF IT WAS AN  
ACCIDENT.

DO ME  
A FAVOR  
SNAKE. TELL  
NAOMI I  
LOVE HER.

THAT'S WHY I  
LEFT FOR ZANZIBAR  
AND NEVER CAME BACK  
I THOUGHT I COULD RUN  
AWAY FROM IT ALL  
BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE  
FROM GHOSTS

AND  
THAT'S ALL  
I AM NOW  
JUST A GHOST...  
HAUNTING  
MYSELF FOR  
PAST SINS.

FOX  
WAIT!

TELL  
HER... I'M  
SORRY.

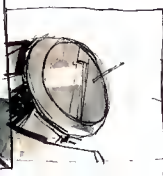
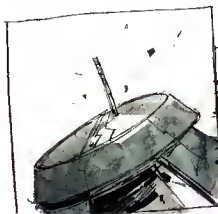
FOX!



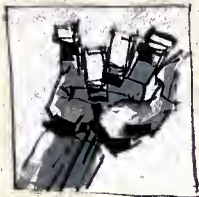
LET'S SEE JUST  
HOW STRONG THAT  
EXOSKELETON OF  
YOURS IS...



FWIP—







KIK!

BOOOOM



BLOODY HELL!  
HE DESTROYED THE  
RADOME!

NOW I HAVE  
TO OPERATE  
REX'S WEAPON  
SYSTEMS  
MANUALLY!



IMPRESSIVE,  
YOU ARE INDEED  
WORTHY OF THE  
CODENAME "FOX"  
BUT NOW YOU'RE  
FINISHED!

UUUNNGGH!  
SNAKE!  
FIRE THE  
STINGER!

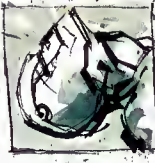


CAN  
YOU DO  
IT, SNAKE?  
YOU'LL KILL  
HIM TOO!

SNAKE!  
DO IT!

NOW!

FOOOOOOSH




KA-BAM!





UGHNN...

A large, blue, mechanical figure (Snake) is shown falling from the sky, surrounded by debris and falling objects. The figure is heavily damaged and has a distressed expression. The background is a bright, hazy sky with falling debris.



SLEEPING LATE AS USUAL,  
EH, SNAKE?

The scene shows the aftermath of the fall. Snake is lying on the ground, looking up. In the foreground, a large, white, mechanical head (the head of the destroyed Metal Gear) is visible, looking down at Snake. The background shows a building with four dark, rectangular windows.

JUST...  
RESTING MY  
EYES.

SO,  
IT LOOKS  
LIKE YOUR  
REVOLUTION  
WAS A FAILURE.

JUST  
BECAUSE YOU'VE  
DESTROYED METAL  
GEAR DOESN'T  
MEAN I'M DONE  
FIGHTING



TAKE  
A LOOK  
BEHIND  
YOU.



MERYL?  
IS SHE ALIVE?

I'M  
NOT SURE  
SHE WAS ALIVE  
A FEW HOURS  
AGO. POOR GIRL  
KEPT CALLING  
YOUR NAME



LET  
HER GO  
LIQUID!


AS SOON  
AS WE'VE  
FINISHED OUR  
BUSINESS, WE'RE  
ALMOST OUT OF  
TIME

YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
FOXIE?

HA! FOXIE IS  
THE LEAST OF  
OUR WORRIES! NOW  
THAT METAL GEAR IS  
DESTROYED, JUST  
WHAT DO YOU THINK  
THE PATRIOTS WILL  
DO TO COVER UP  
THIS DEBACLE?

PATRIOTS?  
WHO?


HA HA HA  
HA HA HA HA



WHY  
IS THAT  
FUNNY?



HEH...  
NEVER MIND.  
SOMETIMES I  
FORGET JUST  
HOW FAR OUT OF  
THE LOOP YOU  
REALLY ARE.



THE POINT IS,  
THIS FACILITY WILL  
SHORTLY BE BLOWN  
OFF THE FACE OF THE  
EARTH. AS FAR AS THE  
REST OF THE WORLD  
IS CONCERNED, WE  
WILL NEVER HAVE  
EXISTED.









N-NO!



BR-  
BROTHER?



S-  
SNAKE?



MERYL?  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?

"ARE  
YOU OKAY?"  
IS THAT ALL  
YOU CAN  
SAY?



SAME  
SMART  
MOUTH...

OTACON!  
IS THERE A WAY  
OUT OF HERE?

A  
WAY OUT?  
UH, YEAH, YOU  
CAN TAKE  
THE LOADING  
TUNNEL TO THE  
SURFACE.

BUT  
WHAT'S THE  
POINT? WON'T THE  
U.S. MILITARY NUKE  
THIS ISLAND TO  
SMITHEREENS?

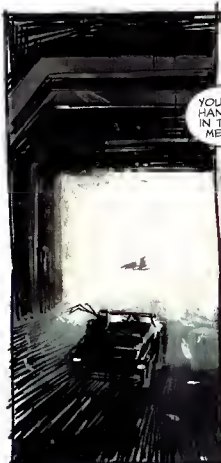
PROBABLY.  
BUT I DIDN'T  
COME THIS FAR  
JUST TO GIVE  
UP.

WHAT ABOUT  
YOU? ARE YOU  
OUT?

YEAH, I  
MADE IT OUT OF  
THE BASE SAFELY.  
AND DON'T WORRY,  
I OPENED THE  
SECURITY DOORS,  
SO YOU SHOULD  
HAVE A CLEAR  
SHOT OUT.

THERE'S A  
SNOWMOBILE  
OUTSIDE, SO WE  
SHOULD BE ABLE  
TO GET TO FOX  
ISLAND... THAT IS,  
ASSUMING WE  
WON'T ALREADY  
BE VAPORIZED  
BY THEN.

WE'RE  
ON OUR  
WAY!



YOU STILL  
HANGING  
IN THERE  
MERYL?



YEAH, JUST  
A LITTLE SHOOK  
UP, THAT'S ALL



SNAKE!



THIS  
ISN'T  
OVER...



IT WILL  
NEVER BE  
OVE-  
UGHNN!



M-MY  
HEART...  
TO...  
FOX...?

DIEEEE...





FOXIE... IF HE'S DEAD, THAT MEANS...

SNAKE, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

COLONEL!

ARE YOU OKAY?

COLONEL, WHAT HAPPENED?

HOUSEMAN HAS BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY. EARLY RETIREMENT.



HOW?

I WAS ABLE TO GET INTO CONTACT WITH THE PRESIDENT... WITH NAOMI'S HELP.

METAL GEAR, THE TRAINING EXERCISE—ALL OF IT—IT WAS THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE ACTING ALONE.

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE AIR RAID AND NUCLEAR STRIKE?

THOSE ORDERS WERE RESCINDED. THE F117S AND THE B2 SPIRITS HAVE RETURNED TO BASE. ONCE AGAIN, I HAVE COMPLETE AUTHORITY OVER THIS OPERATION.

WASHINGTON ISN'T STUPID ENOUGH TO USE NUKES TO COVER UP A FEW SECRETS.

I WONDER ABOUT THAT...



COLONEL,  
YOU CAN  
REST EASY.  
MERYL'S  
FINE.

THANKS...  
THANK YOU,  
SNAKE.

I'M  
SORRY I... I  
KEPT A LOT OF  
THINGS FROM  
YOU.

IT'S OKAY,  
COLONEL.



MEI LING SAW  
THE SNOWMOBILE  
ON THE SATELLITE  
PHOTOS. WE'LL HAVE A  
HELICOPTER WAITING  
FOR YOU ON FOX  
ISLAND.

HEH, I'LL  
SET THE  
BOYS AT THE  
DIA AND NSA  
NEVER EXPECTED  
YOU TO COME  
HOME ALIVE.

ME  
NEITHER.  
I BETTER NOT  
SHOW MY  
FACE AROUND  
HERE.

NO DANGER  
OF THAT. THE  
THREE OF YOU  
OFFICIALLY DIED  
AFTER YOUR JEEP  
SANK INTO THE  
OCEAN.

COLONEL,  
ABOUT  
FOXIE...

MERYL WILL BE  
FINE. SHE WASN'T  
INCLUDED IN ITS  
PROGRAMMING.

AND MERYL  
IT KILLED  
LIQUID...

I'LL  
HAVE NAOMI  
TALK TO  
YOU ABOUT  
THAT.



SNAKE,  
IT'S ME...

NAOMI...

I HEARD...  
ABOUT MY  
BROTHER.

THEN YOU  
KNOW THE  
TRUTH.

YES, IT'S...  
DIFFICULT,  
BUT I'LL COPE  
SOMEHOW.

HE  
SAID HE'LL  
ALWAYS LOVE  
YOU, NAOMI.

FRANK  
SACRIFICED  
HIMSELF TO  
SAVE US ALL. HE  
FOUGHT UNTIL  
HIS VERY LAST  
BREATH.

MAYBE...  
MAYBE NOW  
HE'S FINALLY  
FOUND SOME  
PEACE.

NAOMI,  
WHAT ABOUT  
FOXIE? AM  
I...

I  
REPROGRAMMED  
IT USING THE  
NANOMACHINES. YOUR  
FOXIE HAS BEEN  
PLACED IN A STATE  
OF INDEFINITE  
DORMANCY. YOU'LL  
BE FINE.

SNAKE, I'M  
SORRY.

NAOMI,  
I...

THANKS.

TAKE CARE  
OF YOURSELF.

YOU,  
TOO.



SO...  
WHERE TO,  
SNAKE?

DAVID,  
MY NAME IS  
DAVID...

DAVID?!  
THAT'S YOUR  
REAL NAME?

BLEH.  
I LIKE **SOLID**  
SNAKE MUCH  
BETTER

I HOPE  
YOU LIKE  
WALKING TO  
FOX ISLAND  
TOO, KID...

OKAY, SO  
WHERE TO,  
DAVE?

A NEW  
PATH... A NEW  
PURPOSE

WILL WE  
FIND IT?

WE'LL  
FIND IT.  
I'M SURE  
OF IT.

eeeeee





# DCP

PRESENTS A  
SCAN BY

# DARTH SCANNER

*Leeching leads to the Dark Side of the Force.  
A good Jedi buys comics and supports the industry!*